

No Longer a Haven of Refuge for Fleeing Defaulters — Honduras Now Has Extradition Treaty With United States — One Man, an American, Is Immune. Gen. Lee Christmas and the Old Louisiana Lottery Mansion. Spanish Honduras Filled With Men to Whom Big Adventures Are as the Little Things of Every-Day Life. Economic Conditions. Trade Opportunities. Country Is Rich in Minerals — Railroad Graft — Magnificent Waterways — The Town of Puerto Cortez and Its Splendid Harbor — Prohibition Among the Bay Islanders—The President of Honduras.

Special Correspondence  
**PUERTO CORTEZ.**

It is one of the greatest mining and agricultural countries of Central America, and is hardly scratched by the prospectors and the romantic stories that have been told of piracy, smuggling and the adventures of the Central American scene. Spanish Honduras is enjoying peace with a prospect of prosperity as the late President, Sr. Alberto Membrillo, former minister to Washington and Sr. Francisco Bertrand, to whom Sr. Membrillo has just returned the presidency, has taken office.

To these names must be added that of Lee Christmas, a New Orleans citizen of the United States who is now a brigadier general on the reserve of the United States Honduras army, and who resides at the home of Sr. Alberto Cortez in the old mansion—the last of the best of the old mansions in Tegucigalpa—was created for the offices and home of the old Louisiana lottery when the United States was expelled from the United States.

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from justice to Spanish Honduras when there was no extradition treaty between this country and the United States. The author records the present day conditions in Spanish Honduras and the author's own impressions. The romantic details in regard to them, for they are bound up in its history and in its legends.

The first Anglo-Saxon white man on whom I laid eyes as our ship docked at the small town of San Pedro de Macoris, in a white undress uniform, with an automatic revolver peeping from his belt, was a man who I had never seen him was when he was in Washington having hard luck in getting built a number of bridges for the Guatemalan government had asked him to purchase. Just before leaving for the United States he had been in an American rumor factory—of which no human being ever knew the headquarter—where he had been paid a very dull axe to grind—was reporting Gen. Christmas' presence at a alleged meeting with the Mexican-Guatemalan border. Well, he wasn't there and he isn't there. He is in Puerto Cortes, raising pineapples and building on the dock on ship days to get the latest news from home, and he is a visitor all day long in the broiling sun.

the Burk, who was known to our fathers and grandfathers as being a fugitive from justice in the United States, and who, when the Spanish Honduran authorities signed an extradition treaty with the United States, was expressly stipulated by them as being exempted from its provisions.

He, too, comes down to meet the ships: from home at the dock, from the fort, from the barracks, from the high and most respectably regarded thoroughout the length and breadth of this land. A notable figure, patriarchal, tall, white haired and white bearded, with a white handkerchief upon which has been

For Spanish Honduras is filled with men to whom big adventures are as the little things of everyday life, none more so than the young engineers who come from the United States to superintend the electrical plants and machinery of a New York and Honduras mining company, a concern which is building up the country, the country which is without railroads in a mountainous region.

There is a prospect of the extension of the road from Tegucigalpa to La Pimienta, and on beyond this are great fertile plateaus suitable for grazing lands, where fortunes can be made in cattle, horses and agricultural implements. Household and agricultural implements are wanted in Spanish Honduras, and so are electrical appliances for cooking, in the cities. The country is without railroads, but railroads are wanted more than anything else.

Communication through the air

# CELLS OF TH

**A PLANTATION CHURCH ON  
WITH INDIAN PUPILS AND**

the reason that some time ago a great bond issue was authorized by the government to build a railway. Bonds were sold, fifty-seven miles over level lands were built, but it was eventually found that corrupt men pocketed nearly \$1,000,000 of the money. The government had not have cost more than \$30,000 a mile. Teicneigaba, the capital, 250 miles from Puerto Cortez, with a population largely Indian, has about fifty automobiles. The road to Teicneigaba from Puerto Cortez must be made by mule back. Sentinels are stationed outside of the town to keep out all strangers. One day a native soldier, on his duty, espied what to him was a stranger. He called out to him and he came forward. The soldier caught the top of his voice in great excitement: "Here comes a white woman riding on a mule. Pretending to be a man. Shall I shoot?" "Hush, you fool!" his officer hissed, "she is a woman."

# E WESTERN

**THE HONDURAS BORDER GROWN-UPS.**

It is around Puerto Cortez, however, that most of the interest and romance of Spanish Honduras hovers. There is no need to go into its history, for the name of Cortez suggests an inspiring mood of reminiscence. Today it is a town of wooden shacks of residential swamps trickling or refusing to trickle across the one long highway that runs from the coast to have the concession to do so—one may have postage stamps, but not in the post office. At that governmental agency one may make money, but if you want to buy stamps you must take the money to the one place in Puerto Cortez where the government has the government money—the customhouse. In its stores, too, you will get in the hands of many countries—Chilena, dollars, American, and British pieces, Salvadoreño cinco centavo

WOMAN'S

THE OLD LOUISIANA

blown out of the United States. The writer was entertained here, unable to find the traces of elegance of which Mr. Richard Harding Davis wrote. The big wheels he saw in the great parlors, ready to grind out numbers which should spell fortune for millions of people, were as rusty and cold as coldly and rusty in a shed back of the mansion, and beside them, in a great hall, the great wheels of the weather, are millions of the little number paper slips which were used in the lottery, each wrapped in a little slip of paper, and ready to be drawn. The great old house retains traces of its former beauty. In a grove of coco-palms, the old house is still to be seen. It has been used of late years as a hotel, but is now Gen. Christy's home, and it is the only place that has remained in the tropics, the cooling and sizzling town.

IDEALS OF

**LOTTERY HOUSE AT PUERTO CORDON**  
**SPANISH HONDURAS, A**

long ago the President of Honduras resolved to pay these islanders a day of compliment. After a dusty day, he suggested that he could do it better if he were to do it more politely told. He was taken aside by Mr. President, we do not allow liquor on these islands. It has been the cause of much trouble. I am sure that you know that, and frankly, if the islanders hear of your request we fear they will be angry. I am sure that, with my fear, the president grimly recommended, "is that they will not be near as much shocked as I am."

There were some very visible signs of Spanish Honduras today. Every one admits that the country has been a Spanish colony for the momentary presidency of Dr. Alberto Masferrer, who is to return to Washington minister in May or the first part of June. He has greatly endeared himself to

PUBLIC SE

IT LOOKS TODAY.

I started the construction of a highway to Petroleros, the first station on the international highway to Mexico. As the time may come when we may use automobiles from the Atlantic to Mexico.

Furthermore, by this work we add to the value of the lands of the valley of Navajua and to that of other land. The interests of the people will be in the towns of the north coast that are supplied by importations from the United States. When Europe shall be able to give peace to the world, we will arrange our foreign debt, because we can then count with some assurance that the United States, France, and other that arrangement we may even be in condition to undertake in a decided manner the continuation of our national public works.

These truly national works are not based on our resources. For them we have the people and the land, and the unity. That is the most we expect

hope from our compatriots."

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RVICE -00-

Mrs. George Thacher  
Guernsey of Kansas  
Tells of the Western  
Woman's Ideals of  
Public Service — She  
Has Done Big Work in  
Daughters of the Amer-  
ican Revolution — Has  
Taken Active Part in  
Marking the Old Santa  
Fe Trail in Partner-  
ship With Her Hus-  
band.

despises the nature of its citizens. It is a character which is so common that when her friends in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution mentioned her ability as a leader and mentioning her as a candidate for nomination as president, she was not given the subject to her she weighed the matter for a time, then gave direct consent to stand as a candidate.

It was not without reflection it will be the first time that a true western woman has led the force of a hundred men in the cause of accomplishing a great work in the preservation of the historic memorials of this country.

Mrs. Guernsey is a true American, coming from pioneer stock of the best of the west. Her grandfather, Dr. Anthony Jacob Henck, came to Germany in 1717 to help in founding the Lutheran Church in America, and her paternal grandfather, John Mitchell, who came from England in 1763 and preached the Gospel in this country for forty years. Since then many of her forebears have been prominent in evangelistic work in America. Her father, Dr. P. Mitchell, went west during the civil war to organize the Methodist Church in the Territory of Kansas, and his great-grandfather, a seething man known as "Bleeding Kansas." There was not a Methodist

A family of girls and boys grew up in this Methodist household under the tutelage of the mother, who helped to support the family by her own sewing and domestic work. One of the boys, who took up the family name, grew up in each one taking hold of assigned or chosen work with characteristic ability and energy. A sister of Mrs. Kellogg, Mrs. Mary J. M. Kellogg, became the first woman in the state of Kansas, if not in the entire west, and when her husband was attorney general, her own wife became assistant attorney general.

Their son, Vernon Kellogg, member of the faculty of Leland Stanford University, is now a prominent geologist. President David Starr Jordan in authoritative works on evolution, evinced the

family attitude for public service and was but lately returned from Europe, in the belief of the Belgians, taking the place of Mr. Hoover when the latter was called to Europe.

Mrs. Guernsey's brother is Rev. Charles B. Mitchell, pastor of St. James' Episcopal Church, and the organization in Chicago, while another sister took up art as her life profession and is now one of the instructors in that department of the University of Chicago School. Mrs. Guernsey at sixteen entered the field as breadwinner by teaching, and later became principal of the High School of Independence.

These of equal suffrage found sturdy support in the Mitchell family, and one of their warmest early friends was Susan B. Anthony, who made her home there, and whose progressive views were shared by old and young in this active parish.

Mrs. Anthony and Mrs. Guernsey were the pioneer woman suffragists in the state of Kansas.

Her husband, who began with an ambitious and energetic young bank clerk resulted in her transferring her residence to the instruction of youth, and although never her own property, philanthropic channels expressed her civic and state work. This interest was since

several years as chairman of the board of education of her home town.

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Characteristically a woman of the west, she interested herself in her husband's profession—became, in fact, his business companion and partner—and has contributed her full share to the success which came early and rapidly through good business insight and enterprise, and has placed the Guerneys among the wealthy citizens of their state.

Asked recently what were among the

radical differences between the eastern and the western woman's ideals of public life. The eastern and the western women are radically unlike in their point of view. I will make no comparisons, but will tell you what I have observed among the marked characteristics of the western woman. She is essentially individualistic.

"In Kansas and in other western states where we have suffrage the man, the woman, the child, the citizen, live with his wife exactly as though she were a man. This gives her a masculine character, and her views on politics are as frequently a subject of women's conversations with us as our own."

"The western man, with his wife on an equal plane in politics with himself, is a different man. He is more dignified, and she as natural business manager, and a leader in business matters, so that we frequently find her in reality the business partner in life, but none the less the western woman prides herself on being able to give assistance possible to her husband in his business, and she might aid on his affairs as he himself holds."

"My husband and I are partners in life, and we are equal in all our domestic and other public service endeavors. I help him in his affairs and he helps me. We are equal in all our views on that ideal, and have been trained

"I think that the western woman's broad view is largely influenced by her attitude. One cannot be born and raised in the United States and not take out all her life over the vastness of the prairie and take a small view of things. As the actual horizon is spread wide before the physical eye, so the prairie dweller sees things in their greatest aspect. I believe that in all

the relations of life this physical aspect of her country tells upon the stern German woman's face. She is as big and broad in her viewpoint as her wide-rolling prairies have taught her.

As Kansas state regent of the A. R. for nine years, Mrs. Guernsey is a leader, her pliancy and energy and initiative to her for help and guidance in important matters, and it is given generously and efficiently. Her recently typified mind and manner, as chairman of telling, she found it was true, she brought forth a lack of confusion. Standing up and using the gavel effectively, she neither feared nor apologized, and with quiet firm authority, she demanded it, and she was forced immediately to concede to the just demand.

Her vigorousness has taken a strong and active part in making the great Ina Fe rail, which is one of the largest in the world.

R. has seen completed. Kansas is the first state to mark the old trails which brought to east and west, and the growth from its infancy to the great growth of the national ocean-to-ocean highway. Nearly all the great roads of the world

rough Kansas, and it is marked with hundreds of bowlders, shafts and tabernacles of granite, which are the work of the trail, but also serve as memorials to thousands of sturdy pioneers who lost their lives when the way was forged through the desert and the wilderness. A stable work of the Kansas Daughters, a gun and carried well on under a summer state recent, it has been brought to the attention of the Kansas Daughters and the residence of Mrs. Guernsey, and she is proud of her connection with it.

Early in the morning of the 10th of August, Mrs. Guernsey became one of the pioneer clubwomen of her state, and formed clubs for state and civic purposes. She is a member of the

national Council of Women, of the man's section of the Army and Navy League, the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Women's American Club, president of the National Star Spangled Banner Association and a member of the Social Science Club of Kansas. She is a strong advocate of good education for the people, and such is the confidence placed in her ability in this section that she has been chosen to select the books for the public library at Lawrence, Kan. She is a collector of values in literature and art, and uses it for the benefit of her fellow citizens. She is one of the best-regarded as one of the best-gowned women of her state, and maintaining the high standard of dress and deportment and the conventions of the various organizations of which she is officer or member. Mrs. Guernsey takes particu-

the floor of his palace sometimes covered with a foot or more of rose petals. The rose was the emblem of secrecy in Rome, and one was hung suspended from the ceiling in the meeting rooms of the secret societies; hence the term, sub rosa, is, to be sure, a bit late to start a garden for this year's blooming. But if it is too late for this year it is never too late for next year. So, if you are a gardener, that is one of the lovely things about gardening: It is never too late to make additions and changes, if not this year, then for next year. The roses at the flower shows are not

pride in the fact that all her costumes are designed and made in the town.

She she is a fine business woman and takes ample time for the cultivation of the intellectual and esthetic side of her nature. Mrs. Guernsey is a notably good housekeeper, order her domestic affairs upon the most efficient and proper business lines, so that her household machinery runs smoothly so well ordered that they are a joy to be heard. The Guernsey home is a handsome and comfortable one, planned and the work of construction supervised by its mistress. This state-of-affairs is well known to the town as its artistically planned grounds, statues one of the show places of the town and gives it a certain distinction what a clever western woman reads as an ideal American home.

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that do best in the small garden. So go home and select the best advice about the sorts of roses to put in your particular locality. You will write to the state agricultural department and ask them to send roses growing in your region. Remember that roses need plenty of water. They do not like to be mixed in with and crowded by other plants or shrubs. They must be

of the big florists or flower-  
men and plant concerns have lists of  
a suitable to various sorts of gar-  
dens. There are the lovely climbing  
ones, which should find a place where-  
to the trellis or over the arches on  
which they can be trained. The trellis  
can be placed against the side of a  
house or against a stone wall at  
various heights. These